

TRIANA.

Or a threefold
ROMANZA

Of *Mariana.*
Paduana.
Sabina.

Omnis tulit Funetum qui miscuit mille.

Written by Tho: Fuller, B.D.

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To the Reader.

IT is hard to say whether it is
worſt, to be Idle or ill im-
ploy'd; whilst I have eschew-
ed the former, I have fallen
on the latter; and ſhall by the ſeverer ſort
be censured for mispending my time.

Let ſuch I pray beare my Plea, and I
dare make my accusers my Judges herein,
that is not loſt time which aimes at a good
end; Sauce is as lawfull as meat, re-
creation as Labour, it hath pleafed me
in composing it, I hope it may delight o-
thers in peruſing it.

I present not a Translation out of the
Spanish, or from the Italian Originall; this
is the common Rander to mens fancy,
hoping to vent them under that title with
the more applause. These my play-labours
never appeared before, and is an essay of

To the Reader.

what hereafter may be a greater volume.
Things herein are composed in a gene-
rall proportion to truth, and we may justly
affirme,

*Vera si non scribimus, scribimus
veri similia, I will not be deposed for the
exact variety of the gravest passages: in
the greatest historian a Liberty hath ever
been allowed to fancies of this nature, al-
ways provided, that they confine them-
selves within the bounds of probability.*

Thus wishing every faithfull Lover
Feliciano's happiness, every good wife,
Facundo's Love, every true servant,
Servant, Gervia's fortune, every Mat-
dan-Lady, Fidelio's constant affection,
every faithfull friend, Nejetto's successse,
every clownish foote, Insuls his misdoings,
and every cruell wanton, Nicholayo's
deserved punishment: I leave thee to the
perusal thereof; it is not so rigidly, lest
you妨st a budding writer in the blossoming
of his endeavours.

TRIANA



MARIANA.


 N the City of *Valentia*, Metropolis of the Kingdom: so named, which with many other Dominions are the tributary books discharging themselves into the Ocean of the Spanish Monarchy, dwelt one *Don Durio* a Merchant of great repute. For as yet the envious lands had not (as at this day) obstructed the Haven in *Valentia*, but that it was the principall port in those parts.

This *Don Durio* had advanced an estate much by Parcimony, more by Rapine, being halfe a Jew by his extraction, and more then three quarters thereof by his *Conditions*, being

a notorious oppressor. But growne very aged, and carrying his Eyes in his pockett, Teeth in his Sheath, and Feete in his Hands, he began with remorse to reflect on the former part of his Life with some thoughts of restitution, to such whom he had most injured.

This his intention he communicated to one Francisco a Frier, and his Confessor: Francisco was glad to see such a qualme of Religion come over his heart, and resolved to improve it to the uttermost. Hee persuades him that restitution was a thing difficult and almost impossible for one in his condition, so many were the particular persons by him wronged: the shortest and surest way was for him to configne his only Daughter Mariana to be a Nun in the Priory of St. Brigett, and to endow that Covent with all his Lands: which exemplary piece of his liberality, would not only with the

the lustre thereof out-shine all his former faults: but also be a direction to posterity how to regulate their estates on the like occasion. *Don Durio*, though flinty of himself, yet lately softned with Age and sicknesse, entertaines the motion, not onely with contentment, but with delight, and will not be a day older before the same be effected.

But there was a materiall person, whose consent herein must be consulted with, even *Mariana* his Daughter, who had not one ounce of Nuns flesh about her, as whom nature had intended not as a dead stake in a hedge to stand singly in the place: but as a plant to fructifie for posterity. Besides, she had assured her self to none *Fidelio*, a Gentleman of such merit, that though his vertues started with great disadvantage, clogg'd with the want of a necessitous fortune: yet of such the strength and swiftness thereof, that he very speedily came (not

being above the years of two and twenty) to the marke of a publique reputation ; but these things were carried so closely between them, and all leakes of superstition were so cunningly made up , that neither friend nor foe , had gained the least glimps of their intentions.

Don Durio, *Francisco* being in his presencc, importunes his Daughter (a hard taske) to bury her beauty under a vaile, and become a *Brigitine*. What he propounded with a fatherly bluntnesse , *Francisco* shar- pens with the edge of his wit, height- ning the happiness of a recluded Life to the Skie, and above it ; A dis- course very unwelcome to *Maria- nes Eares* , racketted between two dangers on either side. If she sur- render her selfe herein to her Fa- thers will, she is undone , and what she values above her selfe, *Fidelio* is ruined: If she deny, she exposeth her selfe to the just censure of disobed-
ed

ence: yea it puts a light into the hand of her suspitious Fathers thereby to discover her intentions, that her affections being preingaged, obstructed the acceptance of this Motion. No time is allowed her to advise, in a moment (almost) she must consult and conclude, and resolved at last to comply with her Fathers desires for the present, not despairing, but that courteous time, in the processe thereof, would tender unto her some advantage, whereby hereafter she might make a faire evasion.

But her Father hurries her in her present attire, (as good enough for a mortified mind, without allowing her respite of exchanging) unto the Covent. *Francisco* leades the way, *Don Durio* followes, and *Mariana* comes last; her countenance was neither so sad, as to betray any discontent, nor so blith and cheerefull as to proclaime any likenesse there-

in : but so reduced, and moderately composed, as of one that well understood both what she was leaving off, and what she was entring into. And if the falling of a few teares moistened her cheekes, it was excusable in one now taking her farewell of her former friends : and her Father beheld the same as the Argument of good nature in her.

Ringing the Bell at the *Covent* Gate, the watchfull Porter takes the Alarum and presently opens : for though it was something difficult for strangers to have excesse into the Covent, yet the presence of Fri-
er Francisco, was as strong as any Pe-
tar, to make the sturdiest gate in the
Covent pliable to his admission. Out
comes the *Lady Abbesse*, who had
now passed Sixty winters, and car-
ried the repute of a grave and Sancti-
monious Matron : A strict discipli-
ner she was of the least wantonnesse
of any committed to her charge, re-
puted

puted by most to her virtuous dispositiō, but ascribed by others to her envy, driving away those delights from others, which formerly had flowne away from her selfe.

Francisco with a short speech acquaints her with the cause of their comming. surrenders *Mariana* to be a Probationer in their house; whom the *Abbesse* welcommeth with the largest expressions of love to her, and thankefulness to her Father, highly commending *Don Duria* his Devotion, that whereas many Parents blessed with a numerous issue grudge to bestow the tythe thereof on a Monasticall Life: such is his forward zeale as to part with all his stock, and store, not repining to conferre his sole daughter and heire to a religious retirement; Then taking their leaves each of other, they depart, leaving *Mariana* with the *Abbesse*.

Millescent a Nun of good esteeme

and great credit, is assigned by the Abbesse to goe along with *Mariana*, and shew her all the roomes, walkes and rich untensills of the house; especially she is very carefull to reade unto her a large Inventory of all the reliques therein, with their severall miraculous operations. The points of *St. Rumballs* Breeches (among other things) were there showen, the touching whereof would make barren women fruitfull: and many other seeming toyes of soveraigne influence. Passing through by the Southeast corner of the Cloyster *Mariana* cast her eye on an arched vault, enquiring the use thereof, and whether the same did conduct; *Millicent* answered, that in due time her curiositie therein should be satisfied to her owne contentment, but as yet she was not capable of any intelligence therein, which was one of the mysteries of the house not communicated to novices at their first admission, but reserved for such, who after

after some convenient time of abode there, had given undoubted testimony of their fidelity to that Order. And here we leave *Mariana* having more musick and lesse mirth then she had at home.

The newes hereof was no sooner brought to *Fidelio*, but it moved a strange impression upon him. Were I assured that the Reader hereof was ever sound in love, and that his brest was ever through warned with chaste fires of a constant mistress, it would spare me some pains to character *Fidelio* his sad condition. For then my worke is easily done, onely by appealing to the Readers experience, who out of a sympathy is able to make more then a conjecture of *Fidelio*'s sad estate, daily languishing for the losse of his Love, as dead (whilst living) unto him.

His Pensive postures, sad looks, silent sighs, affected solitariness, sequestring himself from his most familiar friends, was observed by *Ardilio*, by whom he was intirely beloved, *Ardilio*

dismissing the boldnesse becomming a friend, examines *Fidelio* of the cause of his suddaine change. *Fidelio* for a time fences himselfe with his owne retirednesse, and fortifies his soule with resolutions of secrecy. The other plants the Artillery of his importunity against him, by the force thereof *Fidelio* is beaten out of his hold, & won at last to unbosome his grievance to *Ardalio*, who had promised, that *Midnight* sooner should be found a *Tel-tale*, & Trust it selfe become a *Traytor*, rather then he would discover any thing prejudiciall unto him. Imboldned where-with, *Fidelio* confesseth that *Mariana* was restraint in a Nunnery into which she was lately thrust, by her parents power (as he verily beleeved) against her own will, and without his knowledge.

Had shee been taken prisoner by the *Turke*, some hope would have been to procure her *Liberty*

lerty by ransome, had *Pirates* surprised her, mony might have purchased her freedome, whereas now no hope of enlargement, it being no lesse then *Sacrilege* accounted by force or fraud to practice her delivery from that Religious Slavery.

Be content (faith *Ardalio*) and I will make you master of a project, which without any danger shall bring your Mistresse into your possession; turne therfore all your Soule into cares & listen to my discourse, wch though seemingly tedious in the relating, the same will make your attention, not only a sauer, but a gainer by the rich conclusion thereof.

Some twelve yeares since, when a Frier was buried in the Benedictine Covent ^{call} the Schoole-boys in *Valentia* (among whom I affirme you I was none of the meane-
nest) invited themselves to bee
pre-

present at the solemnity, now whilst others were crowded into the Chappell to see the performance of the Obsequies, I know not what conceit made me a separatist from the rest of my companions. And as I was walking in a Corner between the Conduit and the Hall, I happened into an old Room which led me into a Vault lighted only with one Squint-eyed Window, going somewhat further therein, my heart began to fail me with the fresh remembrance of those Tales of Bug-bears wherewith my Nurse had affrighted my infancy from ponds and places of danger; however taking heart, I resolved to discover the issue of that winding Vault.

And

And here you must forgive me, if I have forgotten some circumstances herein, my memory which never was very loyall may be pardoned for betraying some passages after twelve yeares past: let it suffice that I remember so much as will make you happy if wisely prosecuted, this was the result of my adventure, that as our River Anas is reported to run some miles under ground, and afterwards spring up againe. So I drowned under dry earth, (if you will allow the expression) was boyled up againe in the Nunnery of the Bridgitines, you will hardly beleieve with what amazement the Nuns beheld me, who had entred

anicon

their

their Cloyster that unusual way
never as yet (as it seemes) traced
with boyes feet, but by those of
more maturity, whose company
might bee more acceptable unto
them: They loaded me with kisses
and sweet meates, for beleieve mee
(Fidelio) how meane opinion so-
ever you may now have of my
handsomesse, if my picture then ta-
ken, and the report of my Mother
may be beleived, I was not un-
handsome. In fine, they flattered
and threatened me not to discover
which way I came thither, which
if once I made knowne, thou-
sand of Devills would torment.
From which day to this it never
came into my head; my memory
having

having now made some amends for its former forgetfulness by this seasonable suggestion thereof unto mee, when it may befriend your occasions. If therefore you can convey your selfe by this passage into the Nunnery, I leave the rest to bee stewarded by your owne Ingenuity.

But which way said (Fidelio) shall I contrive my undiscovered coming thither, shew me but a way presenting but halfe the face, yea but a quarter face of probability, and I shall kisse that, and thanke you for the same.

I will furnish you with all requisites for the Adventure: I have an uncle living at Lisborne provinciall of the Benedictines in Spaine,

Spain; his hand when a boy I have often counterfeited for harmless cheats levell with my age, so lively, that I have persuaded him to confess it his own, and great the familiarity between my Uncle and Francisco, who here is the Benedictine Abbot. I will provide all things for you, and fit you with the habit of their Order, leaving the rest still to be improved by your own Art and Industry. For where a friend tenders one hand to draw you out of the Mire, if you assist not to make up the rest by your own Endeavours, even lie there still to your own shame and with no pity of mine.

They

pring?

They depaſt, resolving next morrow to meet, when all necessaries should be provided. In the meane time, *Fidelio* goes to the Covent of the *Bridgittines*, and walkes under a Window thereof, the which (as he was informed and his intelligence therein not untrue) belonged to the Chamber of *Mariana*. She discovers him there, and presently rends out of her legend the first white leafe which had not blushed (as the rest) for the lies and impudencies which were written therein; which *Paper* she employes for a *Letter*, and looking out of the window, casts the letter down unto him who stood ready beneath to receive the same, and surely had the *Letter* been but balanc'd, with any competent waight put therein, it had not missed his hands for whom it was intended.

What a pity was it, that *Eolus* was never in love, or that the *winds* are too boisterous, or to cold to be melted

ted *Affection*. Except any will say that a *Gale* of wind was ambitious to kiss the letter of so fair a hand, and overacted its part therein.

Sure it is that a small blast there-of blew this Letter over into the *Garden* of the *Abbess*, where shee was viewing of her Bees. Her Lady-ship betakes her selfe to her glass-eyes, and peruseth the following contents thereof.

Fidelio,

Help me with thy imaginati-
ons, and know me here more
miserable then I can express,
here is nothing lesse then that which
is pretended, a chaste mistriess
which in due time may be a chaste
wife, may stock a hundred Nuns
with Virginity; work my delive-
rance

rance if thy affections be unfeign-
ed, or I am undone

Mariana.

Short and sweet said the *Abbesse*,
the least *Toades* have the greatest
Poison, and then up she flies winged
with anger, (which otherwise could
scarce crawle) to *Marianas* Cham-
ber where she so railes on her, that
a Purgatory hereafter might have
been spared for having one here.

And because she had defamed the
whole Covent, the heaviest pénance
must be enjoyned unto her, to be
stript naked to the middle in the
Hall at dinner time, where she was
onely to be feasted with lashes, each
Nun inflicting one upon her, and
then the *Abbesse* to conclude sans
number: as many as her own discre-
tion was pleased to lay on her.

But *Mariana* partly with grief, and
partly with fear, fell so terrible sick
that

that night that her life came into despair, the onely reason (as I take it) why her pannance was put off to another time: till she might be the more able object of their cruelty. For the *Abbesse* resolved, that what was deferred should not be taken away, being so far from abating the principall, She intended *Mariana* should pay it with interest, and give satisfaction for the forbearance of this Discipline, when in any tolerable strength to undergo it.

By this time *Ardalio* had compleated *Fidelio* with all necessaries in the habit of a Frier, who thus accoured, advanceth in his formality to the Covent, where he is presently brought to *Francisco*, to whom hee delivered this ensuing Letter.

Dear

Dear Brother,

I send you here my selfe in my friend, who was he as well known to you as to me, his vertues would command your affections, if not admiration; Our Convent hath this last hundred years, (since the first foundation therof) been essaying and endeavouring to make up a compleat man, which now in some measure it had effect-ed in the bearer hereof; when behold envious death repining at our happiness, had laboured to frustrate the same; so that this pearlesse peece of devotion, was scarce bestowed on us, when almost

most taken away from us by a violent sicknesse, whose abated fury terminated at last, in a long and languishing quartain ague, which his hollow eyes and thin cheeke do too plainly expresse; exchange of Aire is commended unto us, for the best if not onely Physick: let him want nothing I pray your house can afford, and burthen him with as few questions as may be, it being tedious to him to talk, and his infirmitie hath much disabled his intellectualls, and know that your meritorious kindnesse therein, shall not onely oblige me to a requitall, but put an engagement on all Lovers of vertue, to whom this our Brother Festucaes worth

month, is or hereafter may be known.

Your loving Friend

PEDRO d: RONCA.

Francisco embraceth him with all dearnesse, the viands of the house are set before him, whereof Fidelio took a moderate repast; all the Monks of the house severally salute him, and demanded of him severall particulars of their Covent at *Lisburn*, as of the Scituation, Indowment, Number, Names, and punctuall observances therein.

To all these Fidelio returned generall answers, under the coverts whereof he might the easier conceal his own ignorance; as for the indowment of the house, hee professed himself a meere stranger thereunto, and that hee affected ignorance therein; as conceiving

ceiving it resented too much of worldly imployment, wheras his desire was, that better things should engrosse his soule. This excuse was heard with admiration, increasing the opinion they had preconceived of his holiness: when they ask him such questions, to which he could returne no answer at all, he would fall into a seeming trance, darting his eyes, and moving his lips, as in pious ejaculations, as not listning to what was said unto him, whilst the others out of manerly devotion, let fall their questions, and would presse them no farther, as loath to interrupt his soule in more serious and sacred employmennt; besids *Francisco* gave a strict command that none should disturb him with needlesse questions, but leave him to the full employmennt of his own meditations.

Some six daies after, *Fidelio* observing the directions of *Ardalio* his friends

friend, finds out the foresaid vault, and accordingly went forward therein, till at last he came to a great Iron Gate, which was shut and obstructed the way: This Gate was either not set up, or not shut up, when *Ardalio* made his passage this way. *Fidelio* falls a musing, finds all his hopes prove abortive, with no possibility of further proceeding, when looking seriously on the Gate, which was enlightened through a small hole, presenting but twilight at noon day, he discovered an inscription thereon, which he read to himself, with a voice one degree above whispering.

*Fair Partresse of this privy Gate,
If any Sister want a Male,
Lift up the Barre and let me in,
It shall be but a veniall sin.*

Instantly the Gate flew open, and *Fidelio* is left to wonder, what secret

cret Spell, and hidden Magick, were contained in those verses, that so immediately they should procure his admittance. But presently the Riddle is unfolded y finding a Nun behind the dore, where she kept her constant attendance, and to whom these verses were the wonted watch-word to open the Gate: re-collecting his Spirit, he accosted the Sister, desiring to be conducted to *Mariana*, whom he understood (for the fame thereof had gotten out of the Covent) was very sick, and he sent from Father *Francisco* to provide some Ghostly counsell for her, and what els her present condition should require.

He is carried unto her Chamber, who being at the present asleep, hee entertained himself in the next room by looking on a Picture. Herein Saint *Dennis* was set forth, beheaded by *Pagan Tyrants*, and afterwards carrying his head under his arm

arm seven miles from Paris to Saint Dennis. Fidelio smiling thereat to himself, thought that Saint Dennis in that posture had an excellent opportunity to pick his teeth. Mariana is awaked; Fidelio call'd in, who claiming the privileges of privacy, as proper for a Confessor, did avoid the room, then putting off his disguise, he briefly telleth her what dangers hee had undergone for her deliverance, informeth her that next morning hee would be ready with horses and servantes, at such a corner of the Garden, where without any danger, they had contrived a way for her escape. Fidelio's presence is better then any Cordiall, Mariana recovereth her spirits, is apprehensive of the motion, promiseth to observe time and place, they are thrifty in their language, speak much in little lavish, and ambitious in complements: but are perfectly instructed in each other's designs.

Presently in comes the *Abbesse*: *Fidelio* (having first recovered his coole) proceeds in a set discourse of the praise of patience, commending it to *Mariana* as the most necessary vertue in her condition; and after some generall salutes to the *Abbesse*, recommendeth his *Patient* to her care, and takes his own opportunity to depart, returning to the Covent of the *Benedictines* as undiscovered as he came thence.

That night, befriended with the dark, under the mantle thereof, *Fidelio* gets out of the Covent, repairs to his friend *Ardalio*, reports all the particulars of his successse, triumphs in the hopes of his approaching happiness, counts the time which owt generally complain doth fly, a *Gripple*, that crawles, so long each minut seems unto him, untill ten of the clock next morning should be accomplished.

Next day *Mariana* riseth from her bed,

bed, craves leave of the *abbesse* to go into the Garden, which is granted her; So that *Millescent* a prime Nun were to attend her. *Millescent* adviseth her to wrap her selfe warm for fear of a relapse, for the Air (saith she) is piercing, and your body weak.

Indeed (quoth *Mariana*) I am sensible of much strength in a short time, and believe my selfe able, to run a race with you, who shall first come to yonder Corner; done said *Millescent*, and let the lagg that comes last to the place, say over her Beades for us both. They start together.

Have you ever heard the Poets fiction of *Atlanta*'s running, when only her covetousnesse to get the golden Ball made her lose the race. Alas her swiftnesse was nothing in comparison of *Mariana*es; It seems that *Cupid*, who had shot the piles of his arrowes into her heart, had tied the

thers or wings thereof unto her feet.

The wall of the Nunnery was on the one side filled up with Earth, on the out-side there was a descent of some four yards; *Fidelio* stood ready to entertain her. *What will not fright and love do?* *Mariana* consults not any danger, nor did she carry a scale in her eye to measure the depth of the wall: but crossing the Proverb, *she leapes before she looks*, *Fidelio* saueith her almost halfe the way of her journey by catching of her in his armes, and before the succeeding minut had supplanted its Predecessor, she is mounted by his seruid *Fidelio*, and all speed make to a Chappell, wh^{ch} might serve for an Hospital, for it was blind, and the Priest dumb, yet had tongue enough to tie that knot which none of them was able to undoe. *His lord had only*
But tired *Millescent* with much pant-

panting had recovered the corner, & seeing Marianaes escape, cryed out, she is gone, she is gone; this gave an Alarum to the Abbess, who instantly conceived her in a sound; It is, said she, the just reward of her adventure, that contrary to my Counsell went abroad. Out comes the whole Regiment of Nunneries with hot waters and Cordialls, to tempt her soul, if not too far departed, to return to her body, they are soon sensible of their mistake, and behold her almost got out of sight, so that the longer they looked, the less they saw her, till distance at last made her vanish away. Many a Nun a Spectator hereof, wist themselves an ~~As~~ upon the same termes, commanding her adventure in their hearts, who condemned her most in their discourse.

by Fidelio with Mariana; his wife returned to a private house in Lisbon prepared for this purpose; but

oh the quick intelligence that *Friers* have, sure their soules all scent, all Eyes and Ears, that discover things so soon, so far off. They were just ready to sit down at Supper, onely expecting the comming of his dear friend *Ardal. o*, when in comes a man or a Tiger (shall I say) Nature might seeme to intend him for the latter, such his fierce aspect and hairy face, the terriblenesse whereof was increased with his affected antique attire, by his place he was the *Jaylor of the house of Inquisition*, and presently he shewed a cast of his office, by seizing them both his Prisoners. Yet might they have had the happiness to have been sent to the same Prison, it would haye afforded some mitigation of their misery; this would not be granted, though *Mariana* with importunate tears requested it; but they were disposed into severall Jayles, where neither of them was sensible of their own con-

condition, being totally taken up with the mutuall bemoaning the one of the other.

This is one commendable quality in the *Spaniards*, Prisoners are not long delayed to rot in the Jayle, where is life worse then death it self, but are brought to a speedy tryall, either to be condemned or acquitted. Next day they both are brought before the Judges, and condemned or die; He for *Sacrilege*, for soliciting a *Votary* out of the house, she for carrying away a golden Medall wherein was the Picture of *Saint Bridget*, which she casually borrowed, having no felonious intention, as meaning to restore it, but surprised on a suddain, had no leisure to make restitution. All conceived that the rigor of rigors was extended unto them, & by *Francisco the Fryer*, though not visibly appearing.

Dan Durio hearing that his Daughter was to be executed, his Paternal

affections retreated to his heart, and there made a *Stand*, projecting with himselfe how to prevent this mischiefe. And here I must trouble the Reader, to go back in reporting an acccident that happened twenty years agoe.

It chanced that *Philip the second* (alwais wealthie and alwais wanting) was forced on a suddaine to send forth a great Fleet against the *Turk*, he borrowed a considera-ble sum of money of *Don Durio*, for the payment whereof *Don Durio* was a daily suppliant to the Court, as constant at the gate as the Porter, plying the King with importunate Petitions, all which ended in de-
laies, which *Don Durio* rightly ex-
pounded to be denialls. Once the
Treasurer told him, that it was ho-
nor enough for the greatest *Monarch*
in *Christendom* to borrow money of
him, though he never receive it a-
gain. *Don Durio* to make a vertue of
necessi-

necessity turned his despair into a frolick, and being admitted by friends into the Kings presence in a Winter morning, cast into the fire his Obligations which were parcell-ed up in a pretty bundle, desiring the King to heat his hands thereat. His Majesty was highly pleased with the conceit, and the rather because it was more then a conceit, saying, it was the best Faggot he ever saw, and wished the State of Senua would make him the like Bonfire, swearing by Saint James (his usuall Oak) that if ever Don Durio had need of a Count-favours at a dead lift, he should not faile in his ex-pectation.

The dead lift, or at least the dy-ing life was now come, and Don Durio posts to the Madrid, where the Spanish Court was kept, and findeth the King hunting of a Stag. The old man attends the sport for a time. The Stag wearied with long hunting took soyl, and ran into a great Pond

or dwarf-Lake, hee recruited his strength as old *Epon* did in the Bath of *Medea*, and came forth as fair and as fresh as when roused in the morning, then setting his Haunces against the Parke pale, (Reader if a *Forrester* pardon my language if improper) hee dared the *Dogg*s to set upon him whilst the hounds stood disputing with themselves (for the Kings doggs we know can make syllogisms) whether the honor or the danger were the greater to adventure on their Foe, & whilst they stood declining the hazard one to the other, out steps a cowardly keeper, & with a brace of bullets killeth the *Stag* dead in the place : who could he have borrowed a tongue from the standers by, first he would have cursed that *Frier* of *Menz* for first finding out the hellish invention of Gunpowder, and then hee would have bequeathed himselfe to have beene coffined in paste, whilst the

King

King and his Courtiers should be merry at the solemnizing of his Funerall.

The sport being ended, the King returned and retired to his Chamber; *Don Durio* makes his addresse to his Majesty, who at the first had forgotten him, till his memory was quickned with the effectuall token of the Bonds he burnt; *welcome woodmonger* said the King, thy suite is granted in the asking of it, and presently a large pardon was signed and sealed; which with all possible speed, he carried along with him to *Listorn*.

But so short the day, so long the way, so bad the weather, that he could not make such speed as he desired, and his friends expected.

The day of execution being come, *Fidelio* is brought to act his part on death's Theater. *Mariana*, though disjoyned from him in Prison to her great grief, was now to her greater grief

grief conjoyned with him at the Scaffold, *Fidelio* begins with a long speech, which seems no whit tedious to the Auditors, because done out of a design to gain time, in expectation of a pardon, which all understood was procured, all Lovers there present could have wished each yowell long in his speech, the effect whereof was to advise young persons to confine their affections within some probable compass of their deserts, not to wander with their extravagant love above the proportion of their merits: he bemoaneth himself much, *Mariana* more, taking on himself the guilt of the whole Action, and protested that she did Loves true Martyr.

Mariana seconded him in this sad discourse, the purport whereof was, to teach obedience to Children, that they shalld take heed how they concealed their love from their Parents

rents, in whose meer disposall they were, and not to conceive that Age superannuated them, or gave them an acquittance from that debt to which nature engaged them.

A Post winds his horn, all hear it and welcome, conceiving what indeed it was, the preface to a pardon. *Don Durio* followes the Post all in a sweat, it being almost a wonder that his dried corpes could contribute so much moisture. The pardon is presented to the *Supream Officer*, with much joy and acclamation of the beholders.

Who would think that *Herclitus* could be so soon turned into *Democritus*? who could suppose that so great an Army of people could in an instant, Faces about, it was hard before to find one merty, now impossible to find one sad, as if by sympathy they had been condemned with *Fidelio*, and accordingly

dingly pardoned with him.

The pardon is read, it was large parchment, in character, but apprehended too narrow in expression, as only for the life of *Mariana*, whose Father, *Don Durio*, neither desired nor endeavoured the life of the other whom he perfectly hated, as conceiving his love a disparagement.

Writers were in a sad condition, if sometimes they might not take upon trust from their readers more then they are able to pay themselves; how short would he fall, who would undertake in language to expresse the generall sadness of the Company, but especially of *Mariana* for this unexpected accident. The *Executioner* proceeds to his work, a handkercher being tyed about *Fidelio's* Face, as one better prepared to feel then see death, he is readily provided for the fatal stroke.

In vain did *Mariana* with much Rhetorick (grief making her eloquent) plead, that the pardons of Princes are not to be taken in restrictive sences, that in all things which are doubtfull, men are rather to enlarge it with favour then contract it with cruelty, that though her pardon alone was exprest, doubtlesse both were intended, that man and wife were but one, the guilt but one committed by both, and appeals to the judges present, if any spark of mercy were alive in their breasts (Judges alway for the greater solemnity being present at Executions) to improve the same on so just, so conscientious, so honorable an occasion, but as soon might a Child have perswaded the Tide at full Sea to retreat, when enraged also with the wind, as her request find any entertainment.

Ardalio was present thereat, standing close to Father *Francisco* the

the great Actor herein, who spurr'd on the Judges (whom charity otherwise believed inclined to mercy, to the greatest & speediest extremity) and he desired a private work with Francisco, what was whispered between them, was unknown, and mens Fancies variously commented on their discourse, but the truth was, he spake to this effect.

Sir, you have been the grand *Ingenieur* of this mans death, whose blood you have sought, being your self guilty of greater offences. A word from your mouth may respite the execution, and reprieve the Prisoner; I protest reveng of my friends blood, if you do not quickly improve your utmost, three minutes is all the time I allow you to think or do after I have ended my speech; know you Sir a Vault and a Door between your Convent and the Nuns, contrary to Canons and Laws Ecclesiastical and Civill? these things

things shal be heighned against you with as much earnestnesse as my wit and wealth can improve it, intending to bury my estate in the prosecution of the death of my friend. These things he uttered with that seriousnes which protested no passion but a calme soul, and such people are truest to their resolutions.

Francisco went to the prime Officer, and requested him (Fryers requests in such cases being commands) to put off the execution for one month, untill his Majesties pleasure therein was more perfectly known; for *Ardalio* had given him private information, that the intention of the King was larger then his expression in the pardon, and the Officer complyeth with him in his desire, and all the company were dissolved, none being sad at so strange but unexpected an alteration.

All matters were husht and stopped;

ted; *Ardalio* imbraced and feasted by *Francisco*, who bribed his tongue to silence, which the other as ingenuously professed & faithfully performed. The reprieve of *Fidelio* ended in a full pardon, & old *Don Durio* seeing it to be in vain to forbid that match which providence had made, was contented that His Daughter was in jointred in a true affection, consented unto their Marriage. Both which lived long, and were blessed with an happy posterity.

F I N I S.

TRIANA

And PADUANA.

In the City of *Venice*,
 there flourished a Mar-
 chant as large in estate,
 as narrow in heart, *Mel-
 lito Bondi* by name, of a
 Family more ancient then numer-
 ous, and yet more numerous then
 rich; untill *Mellito* gave the luster
 thereunto with the vastnesse of his
 estate. One daughter alone he had,
Paduana (from the neighbouring
 place of her birth and breeding)
 courted by all the *Illustissimo's*, and
Clarissimo's of that State, as well she
 might, having the portion of a Prin-
 cesse in expectation. Yet her wealth
 was the meanest thing about her,
 whose

whose vertties and beauty was such, that fame commonly a Lier in the excesse, was here a lier in the defect, her large report falling short of the Ladies due deserts.

Paduan solicited to marriage denied all suiters, charging all upon the account of her st^e dfast resolutions on virginity; whereas this was but a *blind*, more covertly to conceal her affections, and that exchange of hearts which had passed between her and *Feliciano*, a sojourner in the house of her Father.

This *Feliciano* was a proper Gentleman, compleatly educated, whose enetries allowed this to be his worst fault, that he had a prodigall to his Father, who had wasted the large estate of his Ancestors: yet let not old *Andrea* (for so was his Father termed) be wholly condemned for an unthrift (the partiall cause of his ruine) seeing losses at Sea, and ill debtors at land contributed

buted to his speedier undoing; & besides our foresaid *Bondi* if strictly examined, could not deny his concurrence thereunto, who by usurious contracts, and sinister advantages spurrēd him on to destruction, who was running too fast of himself; whereupon in some commiseration he kept *Feliciano* his sonne, as a gentle-Alms-man, exhibiting dyet and some slender accommodations unto him.

The best was, the scant measure of *Bondi* his allowahice, was enlarged by his daughters bounty, maintaining him in a fashionable equipage: Thus for a time we leave them to their embraces, so much the sweeter because the secreter, waiting the leisure of every opportunity, and warily stealing the same.

It happened about this time, that the President of Dalmatia, languished on a desperate sickness, his death being daily expected: This was

was an office of great honour and expence, which could not be discharged creditably without the annuall expending of so many duc-kets, which amounts to three thousand pounds sterling of our English money: for though the foresaid *President* had a pension from the State, and a certain *Intrado* from the Gallyes and Garrisons, with some considerable revenues from the demeanes annexed to the place, yet all his perquisits and emoluments audited, the foresaid summe was requisite to carry it forth with any reputation, except some sordid soule was carelesse of his credit, and would sacrifice the same to publice obloquy. *M. l'ito Bondi* was designed by the Duke and Senate of Venice successor in this Presidentship of Dalmatia: Indeed in Seniority it belonged unto him, and as it was accounted an injury to banke so good ground, and

passee over a man of merit; should the State decline his election? So on the other side it would have left an indeleble shame to *Melito*, if shee should have waved the acceptance thereof.

Melito quakes for feare to be advanced downward to so chargeniale a preferment, his covetousnesse is above his ambition, and he almost dies for feare to heare that the President of *Dalmatia* is dying. The newes of the arriving of a wealthy ship from *Care*, or *Constantinople*, would be farre more acceptable unto him, then such burthen somē honour.

Now hee had a confidante, part friend, part servant, *Gervasio* by name, whose secretie hee had balkt, and whose tongue hee had lockt up with many favours bestowed upon him. To him he presumes to impart his grieuance in manner following.

Gervatio, I ranck my servants
in a threefold Order; of Slaves,
Servants and friends; of the for-
mer I have many fit for servile
labour, no ingenuous imployment: of
the middle sort, I want none, but
these give mine rather then me: of
friends servants thou art the
chief, I make thy owne ingenuity
my judge, whether my carriage un-
gallantly bath not rather spokeme
Far better to a Child, rather then a
Master to Servant. I thankfull
natures (among whom I shall ac-
count you till discerning the con-
trary) I will study to deserve fa-
vours bestowed upon them, to bath
begotten in me a confidence that
- may not only safely trust the within
- important secret, but also chieveth
advice

advice therein for my further direction.

Gervatio made a short, but serious protest of his fidelity herein, professing himselfe highly advanced in this trust committed unto him, withall much commending *Bondies* ability to advise himselfe, bemoaning withall his owne insufficiency, who could not harbour so presumptuous a thought, as if the scant measure of his weake judgement could supply any thing wanting in the rich Treasure of his Masters experience: how ever he promised that his heait should make recompence for his head, and the sincerity of his endeavours make some amends for his other failings and infirmitie.

From complements, I fall to the matter in hand, *Bonai* tells him his great desire to decline the costly *Presidencie* of *Dalmatia*, which by succession when vacant, was certain to descend upon him, he voweth that

he acco[m]piled it ill husbandry to sell
rich Lands therewith to buy empty
Ayre & honorable titles which va-
nish with the wearer thereof whilst
his lasting wealth will probably
descend to his posterity & desireth
Genzatio to mind him of some faire
contrivance which might not leave
the blur of any Tulpition behind it,
(much lesse come within the reach
of probable detection) whereby he
might wave that expensive place,
though but for a time, untill some o-
ther should bee settled in the same.

Presently Gerza to his better genius
prompted him, that if any person
how rich soever, if totally deprived
of any of his senses, was by the
fundamentall Lawes of that State
rendered uncapable of the foresaid
Presidentship. On this undoubted
foundation, being a most certaine
and well knowne truth, he bottomed
his designe, perswading Bondi to
counterfeit himselfe stark blind
that

that this infirmitie cunningly dissembled and generally believ'd, would secure him out of the distance of the danger he feared, being not eligible to the place, while visited with so great a defect.

The plot takes with *Bondi*, who puts it in present execution. On the Morrow an entertainment is made, some friends invited to celebrate the anniversary of his birth-day, and *Pozzi* proves himself a perfect Miser, by his over plentifull cheer: In the m:dst of their mirth, he complains the Roome is daik, commands the windowes to be opened, which was done accordingly. *Bondi* perseveres in his complaint, that he sees no more then hee did before. (which in some sence was not untrue) at last all meanes used to recover light unto him prove in vaine, So that Justice is not phancied more blind by the Philosophers, nor Cupid feined more eyelesse by the Poets

then *Bondi* was then believed to be. This accident produced different effects as men stood variously affected unto him, narrow the number of such who truly loved him, and those few did really pity and bemoan him; more his foes who rejoiced thereat, and made uncharitable constructions thereof, as if some secret wanton intemperance had deprived him of his sight, none suspected any fraud or collusion therein. And to make all the surer *Bondi* confessed that this was a just punishment inflicted upon him for his pride and ambition, because he so greedily had desired the *Presidentship of Dalmatia*. He acknowledged that he had been no better then a murtherer in his own heart, having often killed the old *President of Dalmatia* in his wishes and desire; the sooner to pave the way to his owne preferment, and enable his posterity with addition to honorable inheritance.

Hitherto, Feliciano and Paduana had managed their affections with all secrecy suffering none to be privy thereto; But henceforth, being ignorant of Her Father's dismission, they abitaine not in his presence to passe kisses and courtesies as confident that hee perceived nothing. Whereat the other was enrag'd above measure: should his daughter Being a fit match for a Prince, for Parts, Portion and Pedegree, be cast away on the sonne of a Bankrupt, all whose maintenance proceeded out of his owne purse? hee resolv'd rather to disinherit Paduana, then endure this affront, though for the present in silence he digested the same.

The long languishing President of Dalmatia puts an end of peoples expectations by his death, and made roome for one to exceed him in his office. The election leaves over Bone by his blind selfe unqualified for

that place, the concerneinent wher-
of required one who should bee
an *Argos* both for body and minde,
such is the neede of his constant wa-
riness and circumspection. *Martino*
Carnatio is by generall suffrages re-
puted for the place, legally chosen
and solemnely settled therein; and
conducted to *Spolao* by the Gallies
of the State, where he began his resi-
dence, and we meet with no further
mention of him.

Soone after the *Duke of Venice*
comes to give *Bondi* a visit, bringing
along with him a Chirurgion, whose
skill as it was diffused over all sores,
so his master-piece was in being an
expert oculist. Indeed the eye is a
small volume, but many the leaves
(I meane the tunicles) thereof, and
much written therein, the eye alone
being subject to more distempers
and diseases, then any other part of
the Body, so many and so small the
contrivances therin, and no won-
der

der, if little Watches be quickly out of order.

This *Oculist* (being indeed one of more fame then skill , of more skill then honesty) at the *Dukes* desire made an accurate inspection on *Bondi's* eyes, and pretended that he discovered in both of them a little speck hindering the sight thereof, which with a small Instrument, might easily be cut out, with very little pain: and here he scattered a multitude of hard and long Latin words , which would serve for the titles of the Gally-pots of an Apothecaries shop, which much amused his hearers therewith : I spare the pains to relate them, because questioning the readers skill in understanding thereof, the rather because I question the *Oculist* whether he understood himself in them.

Bondi was now put to it , fearing some violence should be offered to his eyes , where a touch is a wound,

such the tendernesse thereof, he
thanks the *Chirurgeon* much, and the
Duke more, for their care and kind-
nesse unto him, but is resolved pa-
tiently to bear the affliction laid up-
on him, which he confesses himself
did justly deserve for his pride and
ambition, he hoped his soul should
be the better for the blindnesse of
his body, and in no case would con-
sent that any experiment should be
tryed on him for his recovery.

Here the *Duke* interposed his
power and flat command, *Signior*
Buzzi said he, you are not so in your
owne full and free dispose, but you
may and must be over-ruled by o-
thers for your owne good; we take
notice of that worth in you which
your modesty will not owne in
your selfe, and therefore will not
lose the benefit of so iſſeful a patri-
ot; you are a ſelfe murthixer, if re-
fusing those lawfull means whereby
Art may befriend Nature, against
your

your infirmity: As your friend, therefore I desire you, as your Prince I command you, as both I enjoyne you without further dispute, to submit your selfe to this Artist, not doubting but that his learned endeavours, will be crown'd with welcome successe.

Wit works in extremity, now or never. Bondi play thy prizes, with a compoled countenance he returns.

My Lord, I am ready with all thankfulness to embrace your counsell, and much admire the extensiveness of your goodnessse, and largenesse of your spirit, that amidst the multiplicitty of your State-imployments, your ability is such, and your goodnessse so great, as you will reflect on so inconsiderable a thing as my selfe: But give me leave.

Triana and
leave to acquaint your grace, I
have lately made a vow to my per-
ticular Saint, whose aid I have
implored (and whose name for
some reasons I crave leave as yet
to conceal) and have received
some assurance from him in a
dream, that shortly I shall be bet-
tered by his goodness. I call it a
Dream, but surely it was not such,
wherein Fancy commands in the
absence of reason; but certainly my
Lord; such was the impression
thereof in my soule, that it carri-
eth with it the presage of some-
what more then ordinary; favour
me then only to expect the issue
thereof, and if my dream be but a
dream, I shall yield my selfe whol-
ly up to be ordered by your graces
pleasure

pleasure, and thankfully accept what course soever shall be prescribed unto me. Hereat the Duke was contented, & after the exchange of some complements, the company departed.

Next day *Bondi* calls *Feliciano*, and sends him to the shrine of Saint *Silvester* in *Anchona*, desiring that such as attended thereon, would intrust him with any parcell of that Saint's reliques, (and if *Beggars* might be permitted to be chusers) with his hair-girdle which he did wear next his skin, giving commission to *Feliciano* to be bound to what proportion should be required, or to procure security in the City for the restitution of the said reliques in ten daies, and to send along with it some *Priest* eminent for his devotion, upon assured confidence, that the

the virtue of the relique meeting with his prayer, should produce some strange effects toward his recovery.

Bachius is proud of the imploy-
ment, hoping hereby to ingratiate
himself, he makes all possible
speed he can to his journey, but first
a Saint of his must be saluted, and
the fair hand of Paduan a kiss, which
done, he sets forth with such alacri-
ty, as resolved, that expedition and
faithfulness should contend in him,
which of them two should share the
greatest part, in performance of
Sand's commands.

The day after his departure,
Monsieur Infus, a Frenchman ar-
rives at Venice, sonne and heir to
Monsieur Opulent, the rich Merchant
of Marcellis, he had purchased three
French Counts out of their Lands,
besides a vast bank of money in Ve-
nise, and els-where: The old men
some months since, by letters had

con-

concluded at the match, between the
two sole children and heires.

Upset then comes now, not so
much to woe as to wed, Portion and
Dowry are both agreed on, and no-
thing wanting (save that without
which all was nothing) the affec-
tions of Paduana. This *Insuls* was a
Poeticall fool, an admirer of his
owne rhimes, rather then verfes,
being but one degree above *Ballads*.

Yet to give him his due, some-
times he would stumble upon
expressions which might have be-
come a wiser and learnedier Man.
And although herein he was gene-
rally condemned for a Libelle, that
he had stolen them from others,
(his memory being better, then his
fancy) and than confidently vented
them for for his owne, others
were so charitable, that he was not
the Perriwigg of other mens witts,
but was the true Author of his ver-
fes, for he that shoots often at ran-
dom,

dom, may sometimes unawares hitt the marke, and it is impossible that in a million of blanks, one prize should not happen at last. Besides whoknowes not, that the veriest of fooles have not their wise inter- valls ; sometimes hee woulde utter himselfe in convenient language, and quick conceit.

To be briefe, it was a great question whether *Paduana* more perfectly hated him, or more entirely loved *Feliciano* ; but her Tyrannicall Father driving that affection which he should draw, and forcing what he should perswade, vowed by Saint *Silvester* his usuall oath, that he would disinherit her of all his estate, and leave the same to *Gervasio Bondi* his Nephew, in case she made the least refusall herein.

In this distresse *Paduana* makes her addresses to *Gervasio* in this manner.

Gervatio,

Gervatio, you cannot but be
sensible of reciprocall love, be-
tween me and Feliciano, for
though my Father be blind, you
enjoy the benefit of your eyes, nor
can we pretend to so much secresty,
but that one as your selfe constant-
ly with us, will observe smak in
a sigh, and sparkles in an eye which
have passed between us; my hum-
b'e request to you is (and do not
Mistresses command when they
request) that you would invent
some way to free me from the tor-
ture of this Clowne, foile Insuls,
and promote my affections where
they are bestowed and deferred.

Who would worship the setting
Sunne, when the rising Sunne doth
court him? my Fathers decaying

age

age carries in it a despair of long life, whilst my tender years promise a longer continuall; build not therefore but on that foundall on which in probability appears the firmest; howe ver I would not disfolige thee from my father, make your own ends upon him; gain of him what you can, & I will confirm it: and over and above I will assure thee (so farre as my condition is capable to give assurance) to gratifie your endeavours to a higher proportion, then you can expect. Is not the house in the suburbs of Padua, where I was born, a pretty pile of building? do not forty acres of ground impartially embrace it on every side? Is not the Duke in Lombardy knowne to graue there?

there? Know Gervatio; that all these are thine to the reward of thy fidelity; besides I conceal something to my selfe, intending to surprize thee with that, which in my judgement will be considerable in it self, and worthy of thy acceptance.

Gervatio hereby is made a perfect Convert, he will hold with Bondi, but run with Paduana, he will look towards the Father, but will row with the Daughter, and profest his future fidelity unto her with such oaths and imprecations, as commanded her belief.

It happened at this time, a scurrilous, scandalous Libell, made in verse, was cast in the Piazza in Verone, other copies scattered in Saint Georges, and other publick places of the City; herein the Duke and Senate were basely abused, and some lines

lines, some small witt shewed in the close thereof; (as who cannot be ingenious to abuse) spies are set to apprehend the person, with promises of two hundred Ducketts for his service.

Gerlatio, whose brains now beat about nothing but Paduania's happiness, accosteth Monsieur Insuls, who ever was inquisitive of newes, asking him what was the tydings of the day: Strange news, saith Gerlatio, an admirable piece of Poetry (but a little salt and bitter) is found scattered before the Dukes Palace, and strange it is, that he who had the witt to make it, had not the wisdome to affix his name to it.

That is no strange thing, saith Insuls for generally the most witty are the most modest, how many hundred namelesse copies of mine fly about in France, and Italy, and

and others perchance claime the credit thereof, it is a passage where in I have taken speciall contentment, to see the impudency and ignorance of those, who will fater the issues of another mans brain.

Gervasio returned, that some hundred Duckets were promised to the Author, and he believed that he should be Poet Laureat for the State of Venice, and wishing that he any way might be instrumentall in discovering the composer thereof: And Mistris Insull give me leave to be plain with you, I have a great suspicion (but to recall the word, for suspicion is only for things that are bad, and therefore improper at present) I have a strong surmise that you are the Author hereof. Insull laughed with an affected guiltiness, and said nothing.

And Sir, (returned the other,) I know you, and none else could do the same? First, I compare the ~~verse~~ and language is like that wherein last night you couried my Mistresse, always full, but not swelling, sometimes bumble, but not flat, the rhyme good, but not affected, teaching it the true difference thereof, that it must be the ~~versall~~, not the Master of the Poet, it is neither Virgils strain, nor Ovids, but both; it comes off with a spring in the close, and commonly the two last verses of the Stanza, contains the totall summe of the particulars going before; certainly a walt summe of money would be bestowed on him who was the compofitor thereof.

What

What talkest thou to me of money? (replies Insuls) my Father had the three best seats in all Provence, Crassus and Cicero were both of them beggars unto him, I only take up this vein of Poetry for my recreation, and to witness the common observation, that all Poets are Beggars. I am a rich Poet.

After the exchange of some discourse, Insuls shewed him forth to brook his name, and barely confess'd himself to be the Author of the Poem, adding withal, that he had made five-hundred better in his daies: But seeing no one drinks alike of *Helicon* at all times, a constant tenure cannot be expected in Poets: I was fain to be at the bending thereof, not alcedding bunde-clinging Parnassus, and good Gruas to make

make not conjecture of my parts or such disadvantages, but that I am able to exceed it on the least occasion: I confess, Mustard is nothing worth unlesse it bite; I put in little Sharpenesse to give it a hogo to the pallate of the Men of these times.

Our springs (two invisible witness, whom Gravatis had planted within the reach of their words) and presently seize *Insuls* condemned by his own witness. These Informers the necessary evills in a State, were encouraged in Venice by the greatest politicians, conforming themselves to all companies, having a patent to be *knazes*, that they might discove *afolos* seeing no wise men, though dissenting from the present power will lie at so open a Guard as to carry their hearts in their tongues.

Insuls is presency hurried to per-
son; and it is strange to see the sud-
daine alteration this accident made
upon

upon him : hee who at best was but halfe a man, was now Iefs considerabell then a beast, tenchles & stupid, scarceable to write his condition to his Father, so that had not some Frenchmen by accident visited him, hee had certainly died in prison.

Mounsier Opulent hearing of his sonnes restraint, posts from France to Venice, the depth of whose judgement could onely fathom profit, he was *Sapiens quia t' hoc*, wise onely in the point of wealth: So that by long living and great sparing hee had accumulated much wealth, but taken out of his own Element of bargaining, hee was so simple, that hee seemed the true originall of his son, his son the true transcript of his Father.

To Venice hee comes, and with large gifts buyes his sonnes indigent : the truth was, his sonnes Complexes best befriended him, who upon examination appeared uncapable.

able to be author of the Libell, and in the judgement of all deserved rather to be whipt for a lier (assuming to himselfe what was none of her owne) then to have any severer punishment inflicted upon him.

Young *Insuls* now at liberty backt with his Fathers presence renewes his suite to *Paduanas* Joynture, and a good estate are the invincible arguments which *Mellito Bondi* cannot resist; he engageth so farre at the matter, that onely three dayes respite is allowed to his daughter, in which time she must be *Insuls* his wife, or else no heire to her Father.

In this juncture of time, home comes *Feliciano*, bringing with him the Girdle of St *Silvester*, antick for the shape and fashion thereof, a having Steele buckles, and a rowel at the end thereof; it was generally beleeved that this was used by *Silvester* in the way of disciplining him selfe, and Father *Adrian* exempla-

ly ill & that Covent for sanctity was sent along with the same, seeing so rich a treasure was not to be trusted in any lay-hand.

A solemn entertainment is made in Mellito's house, and most of the magnificoes of the State invited thereunto; but this feast had beene ushered with three foregoing feasts kept in the family of Bondi and his allies for the better successe, and more effectuall working of their intended designe. After dinner Father Adrian mumbles many prayers (it being well if hee understand them himselfe, as confident that none else did in the roottie) and then ceremoniously the Girdle is applied to Mellito, but especially the round chart of (wherein thest sacrednesse was conceiv'd to consist) several times rubbed upon his eyes (to so good purpose, that within threes score hee recovered his sight, as most certaine and distinguisht the flocks of all present. E. 2 Some

Some of the beholders began to suspect some fraud in the matter, only on this account, because the miracle was not instantly done, but successsively and by degrees. Let Drugs, and Herbs, and Minerals, which have a naturall vertue placed in them, proceed softly and slowly to effect cures ; whereas miracles abide Post, and the same moment which begins, doth perfect extraordinary operations : this I say put Jealousie in the heads of some present, to doubt the reality of the cure, and suspect some deceit in the matter.

But they being but few in themselves, were quickly overpowered by the number and gravity of those on the contrary opinion ; for some of them argued, that the rule is not universally true, that all miracles spring in a moment, seeing some of them have been of slower growth, and the same pace hath not alwaies been

been observed in miraculous motions; and seeing the effects conduced much to the honour of Saint Silvestre, every one was suspected for an *infidell*, that did not presently believe: yea to doubt the truth thereof, was to discover a little Heretick in his bosome that owned the suspition. Presently *Bells* and *Bonfires* proclaim the cure all over the City; persons flocking from all places to behold this girdle, the making and fashion whereof, being out of the mode of common Girdles, catcht and kept the fancies of fond people, some admiring at the matter of it, being they said of a Seal-skinne; others at the forme, as at the weight & greatness thereof, being almost as big as one could well lift; hence some inferred Saint Silvester to be of a Giant-like proportion, above the standard of other men; others collected the generall greatnesse of men in former ages, complaining of the de-

cay of nature, and diminution of
men in these daies; but the more
wiser fort resolved it upon a point
of religion, that the foresaid girdle
was worn by way of penance, not
so much to strengthen and adorne,
as to lead and mortifie the wearer
thereof.

As for Bondi in a large oration,
he expressed his thankfulness before
the company to his titular St.
whose speech is here too large to in-
sert, only this by the way, to elabo-
rate, not flowing from him freely
on the present emergency, but
wrought, studied, and premedita-
ted, which again brought new fewell
to their jealousie, which suspected
some fraud, as if this had been com-
posed of purpose, and conned by
heart before hand, and so the scene
of the designe solemnly laid; how-
ever their bladding suspition was
quickly blasted, and beaten down
with the generall congratulation

of all people, so that now his recovery was universally believed, so that this miracle gave a supersede, as to all other discourses in Italy for a month; and commonly was the third course at all great Tables, whereto the persons present took their repast.

Next day was the Nuptials of Insuls and Paduana to be solemnized, had not the seasonable interposing of Gervasio prevented the matter presently, by his appointment, in comes two Confidants of Feliciano's, (both disguised in the habits of Friars) and boldly presse into the Parlour, and chambers of Bondi, looking so scornfully on all accosting them, as if they carried written in their faces a Patent for their own presumption, and knew themselves to be impowered with an authority above controul. Bondi no sooner recovered himself out of his amazement which seized him at first,

but that he resolutely demanded of them the cause of their comming, and intrusion was so unseasonable an houre(it being late at night) They seemed carelesse to satisfie his demands, as a thing beneath them, being imploid in matters of higher concernment; and proceed without any interruption, to draw up an Inventory of the severall goods and utensills in his house.

Imprimis, in double gilt plate 5000
ounces. Item, in white plate 2000 ounces.
Item. in Cr.

Then command they him without delay, to surrender the keyes of his Chests and Coffers, which the other refused to doe, summoning Gertasio, Feliciano, and all his servants to his assistance, which presently repaired unto him; and though the two former were privy to the plot, yet they so cunningly concealed it in their carriage, that neither Tale smile, or blab-tack of mirth, betrayed the least suspicion of

of their privity thereunto, but composed their faces, with reduced countenances, speaking much anxiety and suspence, to attend the issue and event of so strange an accident. Then the elder Frier began, dismiss your servants presently, and let them attend in an outward room, it is a favour we have afforded out of the respect to your place, though not deserved by your person, that hitherto we have been tender of your reputation (so farre as a crime of this nature was capable thereof) and would not willingly have you sacrifice the small remaines of your credit to ignominie and disgrace; we honour the silver crowne of age on your head, thought it deserved to be placed on better Temples. Bondi is surprised with horrour and palsie-strook with fear, being guilty to himselfe of deceit, causeth the room to be voided of all company, and meekly, and calmly requesteth them to impart unto him his offence, and their commission.

The other proceedeth. Crimes though the same in themselves, are not the same when committed by severall offenders, but they commence, and take degrees of malignitie from the circumstances of time, place, and person; a concurrence of all these have conspired to aggravate and infinite your guilt; you have a large and plentifull estate, and cannot pretend poverty to your selfe (that exhorteth ingenuous natures to disingenious actions) prompted you to so unworthy a practice: the Duke and State have rested on you in a great proportion, so that no neglect or discentent received from them could spurre you forward to so dishoneste a designe; Charity it selfe must turne you against you, and the best rhetorick so farre from defending, that it cannot excuse your offence. What, to counterfeite your selfe blind, and at the same time to give a lye both to Heaven, and Earth, abusing both in one act by an offence, that as former ages will not find an example, so future will scarce afford belief thereof.

But

But how hard is it to commit one fault, and but one fault, as vertues are not single stars, but constellations, so vice & fragility not alone, but go in companies, and grow inclyters: This ground-platform of your dissembling, must have outward out-marks, fiances, and redoubts, to flank, fortifie, and defend the same: This mother he bore from full birth it been in a numerous issue of Oaths, and perjuries, as if you intended to fode the Throne of justitie, with a series of sin, and draw down reuenge on your selfe. But last of these entreats conclude your rodding w^t outwaite further of the same on miraculous recovery, and bore abusell your titulary Saint, by presenting him with the immediate sense of your revolued fift: But then Saint thine rich manhood in himselfe bringgall miracles, disdainerth the additioane of your sophisticate addicions, and will not be dis-honoured with false honours, which you hypocritically have fastned upon him, yet in the testation of your selfe qualitie, do manifest how zealousky he disowneth all falsehood,

falskood, and forgery, he hath been heard
to severall times in the night in his shrine
with a spirit voice to make discovery of
your falskood; and now we expect to ob-
tain from his Holiness, and this State,
a confiscaſion of your goods, in order
whereunto we are employed by our ſuperi-
ors to take an exacte left and account of
your ſtate, both in Lands and moeables,
till we ſhall be further informed how the
ſame ſhall be diſpoſed of.

Bondi looked as pale as ashes,
having scarce life enough left to act
his limbs with motion, his guilty
conscience was not at leiuſure to en-
quire into the particulars, but took
all for granted, and now expected
nothing leſſe but loſſe of goods, and
perpetuall ampiſonment: For that
night the Exers are conſented to re-
poſe themſelves, and deferre the reſt
of their work till the next morning:
Meantime Bondi and Gervacio
paſſed a ſleepleſſe night, and it
would ſwell a volume, to invento-

ry the particulars of their discourse, Bondi sometimes is silent, and his tears drown his tongue, Gervatio desires to make his countenance to attend his Masters in all motions, first readeth and writeth in his face sorrow and silence alternately, as directed by his pattern: At last Bondi breaketh forth into the following expressions.

Listen faithfull Gervatio to the Testa-
ment of thy dying Master, for I am re-
solved not to outlive the funerall of my
owne credit, and estate: I behold my selfe
only as a shadow, stript out of all estate,
whereof already I have made the forfei-
ture, yet it grieveth me not for my selfe,
whose decayed age hath rendered me un-
capable of much worldly pleasure; it is not
considerable with a soluable man who ha-
th by him to pay a due debt, which will be
required a month or two before the exiit
date wherein it is due: I behold long life
as the playing out of a desperate game at
Tables lost, at the first remove only, it
grieveth

gracious the faire daughter Paduana,
whose youth might smite her to much
bappinesse, and her vertues deserve no
despoilment, she must now become the
scorn and shame of this City, and as an
over-grown flower, wither in the stalk
whereon she groweth, for want of a hand to
gather her Hospsital and misery here. (132)
and Gomaria being much troubled and
able to give Physick to her maides,
but possibly may apply it hardly to this, if
servants may take the boldnesse to teach
their Masters, and to reproache what too
wherein they conceive them faultie, refuse
not an humble reprehension from him,
whose good intention and heart may make
out what is wanting in this tongue and
expression; I sanctifie all this misfortune
justly befallen you, for undervaluing
the merits of Feliciano, and crossing the
affections of your daughter, true it is, his
wealth is not considerable, but his extra-
dition, education, abilities, and ac-
complishment, make recompence all his o-
ther defects; besides, what loving Parent
would

would stop the affections of his daughter in the full speed and course thereof, except she had bestowed them so unmercifully, as to intinge shame and disgrace on his family. Now Sir make a virtue of necessity, and before the matter be publickly knowne of the confiscacon of your fortunes, comply with her affections, and please him in seeinge the marriage between them confirmed: you may also by my bands derive unto your daughter so much of your invisible estate, as is contrivable in a small room, and may escape the hands of these Harpies: it will be safe in all tempests to have a secure place for ankerage, nor can you have any assurance of the better, then with your dear and dutifull daughter. For suppose (and would it were but a supposition, for the case is too plain and perrifull) that all your estate became a prey to their hands, who never let go what once they lay hold upon: Yet I presume your wealth will be a ransome for your life and liberty, and that you may be permitted freely to breath the Venetian air, the

short

short remainder of your dues.

Bondi consented to all, as no wonder, for grief had so mollified his heart, it was capable of any impression which bare with it the least probability of comfort, and as a sinking man, made an Oke of an Officer, catcht at any thing to support him from present sinking: The Priest was sent for that night, and though the hower was uncanonicall for marriage (long after sun-set) yet the sun of golden chiquenes will make the other sun rise at pleasure; and Feliciano with a largesse to the Priest, bought off all irregularity.

Then Gervatio took the boldnesse to make another motion. Sir, I humbly conceire that as yet you are not legally conviied, and that there is still inherent in you a power to make over your estate, for the world as yet takes notice of these clandestine transactions, you are innocent till such time as you are made to be otherwise by publick conviction; I confess my selfe

as un-skild in any science as ignorant in Law; but Law being founded upon reason, me thinks I speake proportionable thereto, besid, my former Master was a chief Aduocate, and if my memory, or misapplication thereof faile not, such fragmentts of his counsell still remain in my braines, which he often gave to gudly persons in this case, before their publick condemnation.

Geruvio's counsell passed for Oracles with Bondi, who in this extasie of feare suspected all his owne actions, & relied on any mas advice, who would favour him so farre as to bestow it on one so despicable and forlorn as he conceived himself to be. A Notary is sent for to make a deed of gift of his estate as fast and firme as his skill would give him leave, and now the same is settled on *Feliciano*.

Feliciano next morning repaires to the two pretended Friers, bringing Bondi along with him, and desires to know

know, whether or no it were possible to sopise and suppress the infamy of this Action, and to buy off the slander with a round summe of money instantly deposited. The *Friers* confessed the fault great; but because their *Covent* had been formerly beholding to the bounty of *Bondi*, and because they beheld the fact as of humane frailty and infirmity, to which all men are subject, it was hitherto their desire and designe to conceal the same, so that their *Pri-
or and subprior* excepted, nocht beside themselves were privy thereto, who gave their attendance when the forefaid voice made the discov-
ery: they would therefore endeavour their utmost, and nothing should be wanting in them to stop the further proceedings thereof, and doubted not but their paines would take the desired effect, which accordingly in few daies was performed.

A Banquet is made, to which many

of the Venetian Magnificoes were invited, but *Mounsier Opulent* and *Mounsier Insuls* his sonne, because strangers, were by the courtesie of Italy preferred to have a prime place among them. There leave we them feasting themselves with such variety of dainties, that the appetite of many stood long time neuter, not knowing where to fix it selfe, courted with equality of variety.

As for *Paduana*, it is pitty to disturbe her any more with our tedious discourse, leaving her in the imbraces of her deare and vertuous *Feliciano*, whose name as it hath in it some tincture of happinesse, so took it not its true effect till this time, who now was possessed of a large and rich estate. And *Bondi*, who formerly starved in wealth through the narrownesse of his heart, fed better a *Boarder* then a *houskeeper*, having a son and daughter to provide plentifully for him, what his covetousnesse denied

nied to himselfe, who formerly poss-
est, but now began to enjoy his e-
state. Let *Insuls* then returne into
France and court the *Madams* there,
whilst *Taduana* rejoyceth in her
choyce; and is so farre from measu-
ring her promises to *Grtatio* with a
restrictive hand, that she out-did his
expectations.

FINIS.

TRIANA AND SABINA.

In the City of Barcel-
lona in Spaine, lived
a civill Lawyer of
great repute, with
a name, fitting his
profession, Don Fa-
undo Osoria, whose Office was para-
rell to a City Recorder in England.
He had a wife whom he highly af-
fested, and well might she have mer-
ited the same, had the Jewell an-
swered the Gasket, and her condi-
tions bore proportion to the rest of
her corporall perfections; but there
being some disparity in their ages,
(earth rather then heaven making
the marriage betwix them for
worldly respects) her grise youth
and inexperience in the world an-
noyed him.

and pulled out his grey Haires with a
futabie return of affection.

The truth was, she was rather
cunning then chaste, and the same
was discovred by the friends of
her husband, whereof some took the
boldnesse ~~to~~ to advertise him, that
hereafter he might order her with a
stricter hand. But I know not by
what fate it commeth to passe, that
oftentimes their ears and eyes who
have least cause are open to Jealousy.

whilst those are shut thereunto
that have just cause to entertaine it.
Friends reap nothing but frowns
for their selfe faylour idollself, Fassand
will now believe his wife was other
wise then she shold be, measuring
her honesty by his owne; yet some
teare this his good opinion rather
on his policy then charity, knowing
well he would not acknowledge
lest it shold be a dispragement to
his reputation; he farrre but was
pleased to winke at his wifes mis-
carri-

carriages; and because he made the match against the advice of his friends; of his owne wilfull incision, he would maintain the ground-work, and owne no error therein; lest thereby he should bring his own discretion into suspicion.

One principall friend *Velete*, had his house looking into the garden of *Don Nicholayo*, a great Lord of that City, who bare unto him no good-will, because his window hindred his privacy, and was able to tell tales of such passages which he would have transacted in darkness, without any witness. He informs *Racundo* that he had seen some gestures more bold then civil between the Lord and his wife, but *Racundo* still persists in his infidelity, and either believes his wife to be so honest, or else acteth the belief thereof so lively, that none could perceive in him, the least suspicion of his loyalty.

Sabina,

57. *Sabina*, *Facundo*'s wife, falls now
asemingly sick, and personateth
dying woman to the life; her old
Nurse who conveyed intelligence
between her and the Lord, had in-
structed her for her behaviour in a
design; strange it is how she dissem-
bled herein: so that had *Esculapius*
himself beheld her (provided he
neither felt her pulse, nor consulted
with her urine) he might have mi-
stook this his patient to be sick; in-
deed her husband plies her with
Physitians and Physick, all to no
purpose; her malady rather increa-
sing, and the fire of her distemper
growing the hotter, for those cool-
ing jewlips which were tended
unto her.

58. *Don Nicholay* repaires unto her to
give her a visit, many good coun-
sels he lavisheth upon her in a long
and tedious discourse, and the more
tedious because her husband was in
the presence, and they two not a-

upon by themselves; but at last he
recommendeth unto her a noted
physician, which had commenced
Doctor in the mouthes of the yul-
yer, valde degaine to himself
a high esteem, as for the notable
cures performed by him; avowing
that if shee had expected health
that muste be the happy hand, to
each it unto her, quibled.
This Quicksilver had reaped the
credit of many learned men's la-
bours, and leapt into esteem by the
advantage of their endeavours; for
when by their learned receipts
some other physicians in Barcyna had
brought their patients to the point
of amendment, and reduced their
diseases to terms of easie compa-
sion, and this following vouching
quiblating himselfe with the like
men's acquaintance, hee reserues
unto them some of his owne medi-
cines, more remarkable for their
bold and strong maners, then any
other

other vertue therein; thus: carried
he away the credit of many cures,
and was exalted up by the credulous
people for eminency in his art; and
although the Spaniards generally are
admirers of themselves, and slough-
ters of strangers, yet this *Moorish-*
bank being an Italian by nation, had
gained among them a great reputa-
tion, beholding therein: not so
much to his owne learning, as the
others ignorance. I went to see

Seignior Giovanni was his name, who
is presently sent for; he comes, views
his patient, and after some short
discourse, affirms her disease mor-
tally, except one herb could be pro-
cured for her, which grew but in
one place of Italy, and must be cere-
moniously gathered by his son her
son, which ward the tides or deep-
er affection to the sick body.

Don *Pedro* her husband desires
the *Moorishbank* to enlarge himself
concerning the name and nature of
this

the foresaid herb , protesting he would expend the halfe of his Estate for his wifes whol recovery.

The other putting on the vizard of a starcht countenance by pretended gravity , to procure the greater respect to himselfe, and credit to his words, proceedeth as followeth.

Many men are infected with this singular error , that they will believe no vertue in drugs, further then they themselves are able to render the reason thereof: whereas nature is rich in many secret qualities, which produce occult effects, the herb Lunaria may be an instance, which is the greatest pick-lock in the world, for let it be gathered on Midsummer eve , just at one of the clock , by one looking south-eastward , and some Lether world

essentiall circumstances lockt up
in the breasts of artists, it will
make any Iron bolt to fly open.
The herbi *Stellaria* commeth not
short thereof in vertue, as usefull
for those diseases which proceed
from hott and dry causes; this
groweth but in one part of Italy,
some leades from Lucca, and I
can give infallible directions for
the finding thereof: If therefore
the Gentlewoman (feigning him-
selfe ignorant that she had a hus-
band) had any confiding friend,
which will follow my signature,
in finding and gathering the same
(right iust at this instant of the
year) this, and this alone will
restore her to her former health,
and I will passe my audit on the
same. 2 3

Know

Know by the way, that this *Mountebank* was secretly bribed by *Don Nicolayo*, by this design to put her husband to run on one of these two rocks, either to be censured for want of true affection to his wife, if denying to doe any thing in order to her recovery, or els with great hazard to undertake a long and tedious voyage by Sea and Land, to seek for a new nothing, whilst his wife all the while intended to prostitute her selfe to the amorous imbraces of this *Lord*, who had made a mine in her heart, and had supplanted her husband in her affections.

Facundo, that he might be exemplary to all husbands, and that her kindred who were many and rich, might the more favourably reflect upon him, from whom he had a fair expectancy of a further fortune, willingly undertakes the voyage desiring to be furnished with perfect instructions from *Giovanni*, for the

finding of the herb, who delivers him a parchment becharaktered with barbarous figures (Nets first to raise, and then to catch the fancy of fooles) and some other informations, which should be as so many signs and tokens, whereby he should make the hue and cry to attach and apprehend that guilty herb, which having so much worth and virtue in it selfe, would rather peevishly wither in a private cave, then spend it selfe for the publick good.

Facundo was some miles forward on his journey, when *Vejeto* his former friend privately posted after him, and perswaded him to return, for he had urged such unanswerable arguments, and infallible demonstrations drawn from what he himselfe had seen out of his own window, that at laft he prevailed on the belief of *Facundo*, that all was not faire between his wife and *Nicotayo*; indeed when many scattered circum-

circumstances were carefully put together, and seriously perused, there needed no *Oedipus* to read this riddle, which did interpret it selfe; that *Facundo* must be sent a Pilgrimage into *Italy*, to the shrine of an unknown herb (the man in the Moon having eaten *Stellaria* long before) that so in the vacancy of his Bed, the other might be made the incumbent thereof.

At last *Vejeto* adviseth *Facundo* to returne home in a disguise, and pretend himselfe to be a Brother of his, long since employed in the Low-Country warres, and now at last loaden with wounds and wants, returned to bequeath his aged body to his native Country. *Facundo* consents, hoping by the well management of this project, either to prevent, or els to discover his wifes unfaithfulness.

Now whilst *Vejeto* is accompa-
nieding his friend *Facundo*, with all

necessaries (the badges of an old Soldier) all essentials thereunto could not be so conveniently procured, but that *Infido*, *Vejito*'s servant was employed in compleating his provisions: a crafty fellow, who could steal light from a small cranny, and light a candle at a little spark, knowing how thriftilly to improve a small discovery to the greatest advantage. *Don Nicholayo* paid a yearly pension to this *Infido*, to furnish him with intelligence against his Master, who now revealed all the design unto him, for which he received a considerable reward, and *Sabina* is thoroughly instructed to behave her self in the prosecution of the matter.

Fadando comes to his owne house, metamorphosed to a Reformation; his clothes having so many rents in them, as presumed to cover midre with his sword by his side which had contracted rust, since this

last truce; knocking at the door, his wife sends forth a lamentable shriek, to evidence the continuance of her sicknesse not dissembled, and Facundo (a man of more eloquence then valour) begins to quake, and condemns his own returns. But now he was engaged so farre past hope of retreating, that he must either march forward with confidence, or return with shame: being entered into the house, where he acquaints the servant that he was Streyno the Brother of Facundo, and is conducted by his wifes command to her Bed-side.

I understand (said she) by my Maid, that you are my Brother Streyno, whom I have long since had reported dead, but we will pardon her that good lie which is better then a truth: I am hartily sorry at your brothers absence,

and more, that my indisposition
is the cause thereof; never was
poor woman more rich in the affe-
ctions of a loving husband, though
hitherto I have lived his wife, I
shall hereafter demean my selfe as
his servant, to deserve some part
of his pains in my behalfe: no dan-
gers at Land, no tempests at Sea,
had deferred him from undertak-
ing a long journey into Italy, thence
to fetch necessaries for my recove-
ry; but assure your selfe. and here
she gave so great a groan, as
brake off the intrenesse of her
discourse, till after the taking
of a Cordiall, shee began a-
gain.

Pardon good brother my un-
mannerliness in my abrupt dis-
course,

course; sicknesse carried with it
its own dispensatory for such in-
civilities, I have almost forgotten
what I said last, but shall never
forget the lasting love of my hus-
band unto me, nor have I any bet-
ter way to expresse my affection
in his absence, then by using you
with all the respect my present
condition can afford: you are too
noble to measure your welcome by
your entertainment, and know full
well servants will not be found,
where the Mistresse is sick; if they
faile of my desire, their duty, or
your deserts, in their attendance on
you, it is in your power either to
pardon or punish them, to whose
sole disposall I commit the family,
and command the keyes of all the
roomes

soone to be tended unto you; and now indeed Sir, the more I look on you, the more I like you, the more I love you. Your mother I never wronged, your father I dare boldly affirm, as you are in stature and complexion unto my husband, that were it not for the difference of your hablt. I should believe you to be the same.

Alas Sister (said he) I am two years older then your husband by age; ten years by infirmity; read the difference between a good-man and a sword-man, your husband I am rapt in his furrs in his study, I exposed to wind and weather in the field, he hath heard the brayles at the barre, I have born the brunts in the fight; how often lay I perdue

in the three yeares siege of O-
stend? how many ounces of blood
lost I at the fight at Newport? On
my faith I am not able to count
them: no wonder then if my face be
pinkt, where my Brothers is plaine
and if mine be furrowed with age;
where his tyeth smooth and whole:
but seever I confess there were for-
merly great resemblances in our fea-
tures, the mists whereof are not
so wholly defaced, but that some
fall remain.

Night came on, his entertainment
was harty, his chamber fully furni-
shed with nightly accommodations,
and nothing out of order therin
sawe himselfe desperately pensive
at his returne, accurses *Verjet* with
causelesse suspicion, and condemnes
his owne credulity, he railles in his
thoughts at the colour of yellow;
which

which never was admitted into the
Rain-bow, as too earthly and base a
dye, and verily believes, men create
causlesse fears to themselves, unde-
served by their wives; nor can he
sleep being troubled with his own
unworthiness, to wrong so chaste,
so spotlesse, so vertuous a wife, with
his undeserved suspicion.

Next day *Don Nicholajo*, comes on
a civill visit to *Sabina*, brings with
him a Spanish Coloneill, who had long
been an officer in the low-country
wars, and sometimes under Gover-
nor of *Dunkirk* therin; he hearing
of *Don S.renuo*'s coming out of the
country, desires to converse with
him, requesting him to give the cha-
racter of the present state of the *In-
fanta's* Court at *Bruxels*: I desire also
that the Collonell, to rub over and
review my old *Dutch* language,
whereof I have made no use these
last seven years, and am afraid I
have partly forgotten it, and there-
upon

upon he enters upon a large Dutch discourse, though Facundo was so farre from answering, that he understood not one word thereof.

Facundo answered in his own tongue. Don Olanzo offer that understand is your name, you must excuse me for making any return in the Dutch tongue, whereof I will give you this particular account: When first I entered into those warrs, I made a solemn vow with my selfe never to learn or speak a word of that language, for I conceive it a degrading of my tongue to bow to their low expressions, and I admire that any Spaniard will offer to dishonour himself by condescending therunto; Conquerors ought to impose a language on

on a countrey and not to receive it
 thence. the valiant Romans never
 learned the Gathes tongue, or the
 purer language; this considerati-
 on hardened me, in my resolution,
 that my tongue should be dumb in
 Dutch, a tongue wherein there is
 such confluence of consonants, so
 long, so hard, and so harsh, that it
 seemeth to me rather made for con-
 juring then converse, and fitter for
 Devils, then men to discourse
 therein.

Don Olanzo civilly declin'd more
 Dutch, and proceeded in his owne
 tongue to fist Facundo, desiring him
 to proceed in the present character
 of the country.

For offend faith Facundo,
 a singular & singularly idigne & bold the

the only matter of moment, the
siege still continueth, we have
built three halfe Moons, and a R^eg^t
doubt, between the windmill and
the Key, but the trench from Saint
Dominicks to the counter-gate is
not yet perfected, the English out
of the town exerciseth us with dai-
ly sallies, and behave themselves
very valiantly, the worst can be
said of them they are our enemies:
Meat beginneth to faile them much,
and Munition, as we are credibly
informed by the fugitives which
daily repair to us out of the Town;
the Count of Aremberg is daily
expected with a recruit of two
thousand foot, the Pioniers out
of Luckland are daily expected,
and then have at a newe mine for
the

Triana and
the Castle, when all our forces are
completed; we shall put it to a
desperate assault.

Don Olanzo not contented with
these general heads, wherewith a man
might furnish himselfe out of the
weekly news-booke, began to press
him to the particular description of
some places in Brabant, and Flanders.
Now though Faundo was well book-
leained, so farre as Mapps could in-
struct him, yet was it impossible that
they could inform him in all parti-
culars of places and buildings: Fa-
undo begins to faulter, the other
prosecuted him with the cruelty of
a prevailing coward, and at length
breaking into some Choller and
passion, caught hold of his beard,
which having no better title to his
face then glue could afford it, pre-
sently fell off, and discovered him
to be what he was.

Sabina all this while lay in her bed listening to their discourse, which sometimes she disturbs with her groans and sighs, but now her husband's deceit being laid open, *Facundo* loaden with grief and guiltinesse, falleth down on his knees, & craves pardon of his wife.

Strange it is to see how poor spirits descend beneath themselves, but upon his submission and acknowledgment of his fault, a pardon is signed and sealed unto him, upon condition he should reassume his journey, which next day with all possible speed he undertook, and we leave him making what speed he might to the place for which he was bound.

The next day *Sabina* falleth truly and really sick, it is ill jesting with edg-tooles, that which we play with in sport, may wound us in earnest: *Don Nicolayo* repaires unto her, with full intent to enjoy his pleasure, and that

that nothing but his owne moderation should set bounds thereunto when he meets with an unexpected repulse; Sabina complaining of the intolerable torture, which disposed her rather for a Coffin then amorous embraces.

I confess, saith Don Nicholayo, were I not privy unto this dissembling, yea the prime procurer and contriver thereof, I should my selfe verily beleue thee really sick: O how farre your sex transcend ours in dissimulation? we do it so dully, so improperly, that we are lyable to discovery, you exceed your selves in what you please: But Sir, returns Sabina, mistake me not (I cannot say by the

with of a layall wife, bringing to my
hame and grief, forfeited that ti-
le;) but by whatever can be true
and dear unto me, I vow and pro-
fess my selfe so fynly that naturall
scarce affordeth me ability to ex-
presse my owne sicknesse. Item, had

You will always be a woman;
With Nicholay, who generally
Over-do or under-do what they un-
Dentake, hardly hitting on a mean,
Whose fancies are either empty or
Over-flowing: it is high time now to
Put off your wizard, and be what
You are: And with that he of-
Fered a familiar violence unto
her, as supposing she expected
Some acceptable force, to be
Seemingly pressed to what she
Desired. to be a maid to her self again

Con-

Content your selfe said Sabina
or my sbreaches shall give an Alar-
num to the Family : Know Sir, I
never loved you so much, as now
I loath your looks, and detest the
sight of you, too much to my shame
and grief hath formerly passed be-
tween us, but now I am resolute
not to proceed in that vicious
course, but as much as penitency
can make a harlot honest, to un-
stain my soul from my former of-
fences ; my time is short, depart
the room, and prevent my sending
you away.

Lord Nicholay standeth amazed,
who could expect that the wind
could blow at such a point of the
compasse? a cold wind indeed to
nip the heat of his lust; yet he steth

no remedie but to comply with the present occasion, & goes home with soule divided betweene griefe, anger and wonder, though the latter may seeme to claime the greatest share in him at so strange and unexpected an accident. *Sabina* presently dispatcheth a Servant to overtake her husband, requesting him by all lawes to returne with all possible speede, for she had some important secrets to unbosome to him, nor could quietly depart this world before the imparting thereof unto him.

Facundo feares some fraud in the matter, refuseth to returne: Indeed the servant accosted him with his Message in that very minut wherein he was taking Ship; the wind serving faire, and most of his goods shipt already. At last the servant gave such assurance of his Mistresses fieknesse, and so importunately pressed him with those arguments bor-

borrowed from her, that I should return
tithes that night home, the room
is voided, which sing begins with
tears in her eyes, moistening her
words as she uttered them.

What name shall I call you by?
I would I might be spared to stile you,
The remembrance thereof removeth my
own heart with wee memory of my
unworthiness; friend is too fami-
liar a title; Lynd and Master too
terrible to me, a false deceitfull
creature; ife your selfe Sir what
pleaseth; I am yours wretched
and unand want words gall ex-
presse the full scope of my offence
and to your selfe I am abamead to speak
and I abhors this DESIRE to do
what I abhors not to do, who
was I bound in a course of sin
and for many years did Dose
and Nicho-

Nicholayo: and with my dissem-
bling have put you to much trou-
ble and paines Pardon is too great
for me to ask, but not for you to
give. I confesse they that once have
bankrupt their owne credit, can
give no security for the future,
that they will be responsible to such
as trust them; however Sir know,
I place more hope of speeding in
in my request, in your goodnesse
then the Equity of my Petition. If
life be lent me, which in my owne
apprehension (and every one is
best sensible of their own condi-
tion) is utterly unlikely, I shall ut-
terly deserve some part of your
kindnesse; Sir, can you not see
through the chinkes of my broken
body, my very beart inditing my

words assyre your selfe--- and there she fainted. Servants were called in, and much adoe with *Aqua vite* they courted and wooed her soul not to depart her body, which was so sullen that it would hardly be perswaded to stay , though at last prevailed upon

Although the Passages betwene *Facundo* and *Sabina*, were transacted with all possible secrecy; yet could they not be so privately carried, but that some in the house overhearing it, it crept through the Family, and went thorough the City of *Barcelonna*, and at last thorough the whole Province of *Catalonia*: And now *Kajeto* is found a true friend, and begins to flourish , being formerly so deprest by the greatnessse of *Nicholay*, that he took no comfort in himself

self, and had abandoned his City house, and retired into the Country; but now he returnes to Barcellona again, falls a building and repairing his house, to outface his neighbour Nicholao, making the same both larger beneath with Vaults, and higher above with Magnificent superstructures.

Don Nicholao intaged in his mind with the discovery which Sabina had made, and seeing himself slighted in his reputation: and fearing lest the King of Spain (the Count having gotten intelligence thereof) should disseize him of his Governors place of Barcellona, which his Ancestors had for three descents possessed, almost to make the honour hereditary, resolved on a design which present passion prompted unto him, and thus he effected it. Facundo was late at night, drawing up some conveyances for Land (which the City exchanged with

the Crown in the Townhouse) and the imployment was certain to ingrosse him untill the next morning, which was the last day of the tennie, assigned for the compleating thereof. All Sabinas servants were by her Nurse (that Pandoras to her former wantonnesse, and still an active instrument for *Don Nicholajo*) sent upon severall errands to places of some distance, and she alone left to attend her Mistress. In springs *Nicholajo* with two robustuous servants, and with violence carries away Sabinas muffled in carpets (threatning her with present death, at the least resistance or noise) to the house of *Nicholajo*: yet had he now no designe of just upon her; whose treynge had banished his wantonnesse; And bringing her into his Hall about midnight, asstone there is taken up and she tumbled down into a Vault which I know not whether to call a Dungeon or a Charnell-house (many

innocents having formerly been dispatched in the same place). *Nicholay* conceiving that either she would be killed with the fall, or else starved to death in the place.

Now there was in Barcellona an Abbot of a Church, *Jago Domingo* preferred to that place by *Nicholay*; rather by the others favour then his deserts; for guilt had made *Patron* and *Chaplain* mutually great together; they being both often complicated in the same act of basenesse, wherein they serv'd each the turn of the other; they were nailed together with necessary secrecie: so that what friendship did act in others, fear acted in them, to contribute their reciprocall assistance in all designes, seeing the lender to day was the borrower to morrow; These two plot together, and lay the scene of the ensuing project. At *Matten-service* when their Covent was singing together in the Ab-

bots Church, suddenly their harmony was disturbed by an obstreperous voice which seemed to proceed from a wall above the Quire: the voice spake horror and griefe, and pain, shreeking out shrill, and then the noise of ratling of chaines and the chinking of Irons were alternately heard. Which indeed was nothing else but an instructed Novice placed there by the Abbot in a concealed concavity to play his part, according to his received directions. The Fryers for fear shorten their service, and betake themselves to their Cells in amazement, as utterly ignorant of the frauds. The Abbot his Novice and Don Nicholao being only privy thereto.

Next day, the Fryers meeting at Matins, the same noise was heard again, but louder then before, with a clashing and gnawing, speaking a minne of pain and indiguation; the Fryers hardly held out their service,

vice, wherein wonder so spoil'd their devotion, that as at other times the lay People knew not what they said; so now for fear they scarce, understood themselves.

The next day was a publique Festivall, wherein all the Gentry of Barcellona met there (save Facundo who went not out of his house, being transported with grieve and amazement; what should be become of his invisible wife,) the spirit proceeding as formerly in shrickes; an Exorcist was provided, who by the vertue of holy water and other trinkets, took upon him to catechise and examine the spirit what he was, conjuring it by the power of his spells to anfwer the truth, and all the truth at its own perill, if concealing any part thereof.

I am sorry (said the voice in the wall) the soule of Sabina,

justly tormented in Purgatory, as
for my many faults, so chiefly for
raising a damnable and notorious
lye on Don Nicholayo, as if
he had conversed dishonestly with
me. I had been hurried to a worse
place, as having nothing to plead
in my mine own behalfe; but that
I alledged that this scandall was
never raised by my awn invention,
but put into my mouth by Vejet-
to, and he the Parent, free onely
the Nurse thereof. And here I am
condemned to intollerable torment
without al possibility of release, un-
till first some signall punishment be
laid on Vejetto; it being the me-
thod of this Court, that the accessa-
ry cannot be released, until the prin-
cipall first be punished. I am also
enjoyned

enjoined to make publique confession of my fault, and to request Don Nicholayo freely to forgive me, without which my enlargement cannot be procured. And therefore I humbly request this Covent for sanctity most highly prized, to join with me in my Petition; that that honorable and worthy Lord would be pleased freely to remit my fault herein; I am also to desire you to intreat my husband Facundo that he would be pleased to confer on this Covent his Vineyard, lying on the East side of the City between the gate and the River Riodulce, that so by the daily intercession of their suffrages, I may be freed from my torture.

The Exonist preſteth his free Spirit to more particulars, as to know whether her husband *Facundo* did not concurre with *Vejetto* to advance the defamatioп.

The Spirit anſwered, that never woman was happier in a better husband, and that she would not adde to her fault and paines to belie him, he was utterly ignorant thereof, and had ever retained a true opinion of her faithfullerneſſe, had not *Vejetto*es malice rooted it out, with constant and cauſelesſ ſuggeſtions.

The Exonist proceeded to de- mand what was become of her body, ſeeing the report had filled the City that it was no where to be found, and a fulpition was raifed, that her husband or her ſervants were guilty of conveying it away, after they had offer'd ſome violence to her person.

Let me not (said she) wilfully heap punishments on my self; I must acquit my husband as altogether innocent, nor can I charge my servants (all whose prayers I humbly desire for the assailing of my soul) for the least wrong offered unto me; the truth is, an evill spirit violently tooke me away, both soul and body, that my punishment might be exemplary and unexamplell, as my fault was aboue the proportion of common offendours.

The Exorcist demanded of her, whether any other besides Vespasian had with him joined in that bad advise?

To which she returned that the

time allotted for her imprisoned liberty was now expired, being assigned but three hours for the begging of the votes of three severall daies of mankind to help her in her extremity; that now she must return as Prisoner, carrying fetters about her to the place of her restraint, never more to appear or be heard more in this world: and with that giving a hideous screech, and rattling her fetters, she took a sad farewell of the place, leaving all that heard it to admiration.

It is strange to conceive how the female sex of Barcellona were affected hereat; all conclude that Facundo was bound in honour and conscience, to satisfie her request. And some

some of her kindred brought Abbot Jago Domingo unto his house, to move him in conformity to his wives desire, to settle the *Vineyard* on their Covent as a reward of their meritorious prayers for his wives enlargement.

Long had the *Abbot* cast a covetous eye upon this *Vineyard* as a little Paradice; for the pleasure and situation thereof; it might for the distance from *Barcellona* be termed the City in the Country, or the Country in the City. It lay on the side of a *Hill* which knew its own distance to ascend above the *levell*, yet was not overproud to aspire to a barren heighth. It beheld the rising Sun which is apprehended the most cordiall, when the Virgin beams thereof, uninfected with the vapours of the Earth, first enters on our hemisphere. A wood was in the middle thereof, whereon *Facundo* had bestowed much cost, making many

Labyrinths and artificiall mazes: An Aviary also hee made therein stocking it with Birds from all Countries; So that some thought (abating one-ly the *Phænix*) that the whole kind of Birds, if decayed, might have been recruited hence. A Rivolet, called *Rivulca*,滑ideth through the midst thereof; and seemed so pleased with the same, that doath to depart from so delicious a place, it purposely lengthned its own journey, by fetch-
ing many needless flexures, bendings, and windings therein, as if it intended to shew that water could be more wanton then the wood under which it was passed; A banqueting house also was made in the middle thereof, with a *Pavillon* and Statues of Marble; where stndrs were taught to speak by water-works brought by a devict into them.

True it is, many questioned the discretion of *Facundo* in expending so much coston that which severer folke

folke accounted but a chargeable
toy, paying many pieces of eight for
every pint of wine that grew therin; others excused him, that being
childlesse, and having a plentifull
estate, this was not onely harmlesse,
but a usefull evacuation of his
wealth; many poor people being
used in the making, as also in the
keeping of this *Vineyard*. But that
which most pleaded for his expen-
siveness herein, and justly indeered
him to the place, and the place to
him, was, that it had been in the
name of the *Oſorio*'s three hundred
years and upwards; and he had an
Evidence in his house not exceed-
ing a span of Parchment in length,
and three inches in breadth (so con-
cise was Antiquity in conveying of
lands) wherein *John King of Castile*
bestowed this Land on *Andrea Oſo-
rio* for defending the high Tower in
Barcellona once against the *French*,
and twice against the *Moors*. Pardon

Facundo therefore if hee loved this place, or was found thereon, seeing doting on it, (the premises considered) was excusable ; desiring to trasmit this Land to his Brothers Son whom he intended his heir.

Oh what a brave sweet place would this make for *Abot Jago*, his Covent did ever micebite bad cheese, or were ever *Fryers* such fools as to affect base or barren ground : they will be assured of profit or pleasure, or both, wheresoever they fix themselves. The *Abbot* is earnestly set on this place, and will either be possessed thereof, or els the soul of *Facundo*'s wife should be left tormented in the place where it was.

Her *Kindred* assault *Facundo* with much importunity to estate this Land on the Covent, which he utterly refused to do; not denying to disburse a competent sum of money: but pardon him if he will not part with his inheritance; But this or nothing

thing else will please *Iago*, so that they parted in some discontent; yet *Sabina*'s friends despair not, but in processe of time to mould him to the *Abbots* desire.

Meane time it would make any honest heart to grieve, though nothing related unto him, either in Kindred or Country, to see the harsh usage of *Vejeto*, how hee was hurried to the Jaile in most ignominious manner: scatice any in the City so young or so old, but would adventure to behold so vicious, so wicked a slanderer (for so he was believed to be) brought to punishment, though his imprisonment was conceived but a preface and preamble to a greater penalty (if escaping with death) which would be imposed upon him; *Vejeto* made all the beholders to wonder, who did read in his face so much spirit and liveliness, as if he triumphed in his sufferings, and rather pittied others then him-

himself in this his condition, yea, his eyes and cheeks had as well mocks as smiles in them ; which made the beholders to conceive, that besides his own innocence he had some further security, not onely to acquit himself, but that his Enemies should come off with shame & disgrace, w^{ch} made the Jaylor to demean himself unto him with the better respect.

Within three daies the *Visitor Generall* of the Order was to come to the Covent, and there in all pomp and solemnity to hear the whole Narration of the matter.

Now let us look a little backward, to acquaint you with the true cause of *Vejeto* his mirth in these troubles, who indeed had sufficient ground therof. We formerly told how *Vejeto* after his return out of the Country, began to beautifie and enlarge his house ; In sinking a Cellar, he stood by the workmen, partly to encourage them with his presence,

part-

partly to behold the effects of their discovery, the place being concavous, the ruines of some great structure, formerly levell with the ground, though now sunk some yards beneath the same. But the generall report was that it had been a *Castle* in the time of *Julius Cesar*, when *Barcellana* was a *Roman Colonie*, and privileged with municipall immunitiess. *Vejeto* had a great fancy in *Roman Coines*, and would give any thing to such as could produce him any variety herein; yet his fancy was not above his judgement, but hee was very criticall therein, and had an exact and true eye to discover between true and counterfeits, *Casts*, and *Originalls*; But oh for a *Galba*, whose short raigne made his Coines the greatest rarity; and *Vejeto* had a set of Coines with a continuall succession of all the *Roman Emperors*, *Galba* onely excepted. The workmen find two or thre Coines of *Antonius*

thus, the forerunners as *K. jeto* hoped and expected of more to ensue; but these poor soules beheld them as *Ezops Cock* did the pearl, not knowing how to valew them; when *K. jeto* conceiving these the *Vancurriers* of an Army, and the earnest of a greater payment; though truly not so much out of covetousnesse as curiositie, dismissed them that night, the night indeed dismissing them (it being late enough to leave work) and enjoining them to return next morning.

All his servants being asleep, he alone with his eldest Son *Speano*, tare *Pioneers* to dig somewhat deep, and to sift the rubbish therin. It happeneth that pierced a hollow place (& hollownesse being a great friend to the conveying of a sound) they hear a strang noise, too big for a Child, too small for a man; this noise was seconded with some light, but so doubtfull and glimmering, that it

con-

conquered darknesse but one degree, *Vejeto* with his son enter the Vault, (what should innocence be afraid of? The Father was ashamed to betray fear in the presence of his Son, as having more experience, the Sonne scorned to bewray fear in the presence of his Father, having his youthfull blood and spirit to support him; together they both so order the matter, that they went into the Vault, putting out their candle which led them, and resolved in darknesse and silence to expect the Event of the matter.

Down somthing tumbled, and presently all light vanished, and they for a time, set still to concider with themselves, the rawnesse of so strange an accident.

Presently they hear a groan, such as speak the Soul, neither friend nor foe to the Body, but such a distance between both, as if willing to depart, *Vejeto* enioynes his Son as young-

younger and abler to adventure to bring forth whatever it was, and up it is carried (not knowing as yet how to stile it, *Him*, or *Her*.) On the lighting of a Candle this bulk appears a woman, but much maimed, her right arme and left legge being broken.

What difference is there between the same Body in Health, and in sickness, between the same clothed and naked, when ornaments of Art are used unto it, or when it is left to the dressing of nature? Veyel knowes no more her of them woman, and never remembers that shee had seen the face before; yet they omit not what art could do, to restore her to life, which succeeded according to their desire, she is conveyed to a bed, and no accommodations are wanting which might tend to the speeding of her recovery. At last he knoweth her for Sabine, before shee knew her selfe; wonder not at her ignorance.

Ignorance, who had pass'd through so many worlds, it being a greater wonder that she was alive, then that she did not know where she was, or what was become of her selfe, no Physick nor surgery is wanting to restore her to her former health.

True it is, *Vrjeto* would not make use of any out of his own dores, for the better concealing of the matter, but his own wife *Oliva*, being excellent above her sex at such performances, indeed shew had never read *Hippocrates*, or *Galen*, in Greek; yet was she one who by kitchen Physick did many and cheap cures to poor people, taking onely their thanks, (and that onely if they were willingly pleased to give it for the reward,) from Physick shew proceeded to surgery, & was no lesse successful therein, this made many to hate her, who were of that profession; whilst she cared the lesse for their haate, as over-ballanced with the love and re-

respect with others, but the poor especially did bear unto her.

Mr. *Sabina* is privately concealed here for some daies, whilst *Vejeto* as we have formerly mentioned was carried to Prison, where *Oliva* daily visited him, and it was the generall expectation of the people, that forfeiture of his estate was all the mer-
cy justice could afford him.

And now *Abbot Iago* is busie in preparing entertainment for *Padre Antonio*, Bishop of *Zerma*, and Visitor Generall of his order, but especially of this Covent, in *Barcellona*, which three hundred years since was founded by a Bishop of *Zerma*, leaving to his Successors the hereditary power of inspection over the same to adde, alter, translate Orders and persons therein, as advised by their own discretion. *Padre Antonio* was generally hated by the Friars for his severity and austerity of life, being ever rigorous in the observa-

tion of the conformity thereto, hee
would not abate them any point,
but confined them to the height of
observances: onely this preserved
his reputation with Religious men,
that he used others no worse then
himself, *practizing* in his own per-
son what he presribed in others, leav-
ing an example of abstinence to all
the Country.

No wonder if the Trewants shake
when the Schoolmaster cometh a-
mong them; *Abbot Iago* is jealous that
some flaw will be found in him, to
out him of his place, being conscious
to himself of many Enormities: for
though he walked by that rule, if not
closly, yet *cautiously*, he managed his
matters with all possible private; yet
hee suspected that *Goldsmithe*
would not receive that false Coin
wherewith common people are de-
luded; and the sharpe judgement of
Antonib quickly discover that which
was i[n] invisible to common eyes.

wherfore to mollifie him in his visitation, by two Fryers he sent him a present of rich plate to the value of five hundred Crufadoes. Antonio refuseth the acceptance, charging the Friers to return it, adding withall that it Iago had observed the vow of poverty, according to his order, hee could not have atchiuied so great an estate.

Three daies after the Visitor comes to *Barcelona* on foot, unattended save with one servant alone; forth rode the ~~abbot~~ to meet him on his *Mule*, and most of their Convent in like maner together with the Officers of their house, and all *Dependents* of the same, to the number of sixty persons. These expected to have met the Visitor in so solemn an Equipment, as had been observed by his Predecessors; and finding their expectation confus'd, Iago was much discomposed therat, and so disturbed in his mind, that he forgot that

premeditated Oration which he had artificially pen'd for the Visitors entertainment.

Here Iago profered the Visitor the conveniencie of his Mule, which he refused, adding with a stern countenance, that so much pomp and state became not men of his profession, conducted her was into the Covent, where such a supper was provided for him, as had made provisions dear in the Town ; The Visitor commanded the poor people to be called thither, on whom he bestowed all the checker, betaking himself to some mean Viands which he brought with him, and thereon took a sparing refecion.

Next day the Court was kept, and severall misdemeanors were presented unto him. Don Nitholao complained to the Visitor of the high offence of *Vejeto*. For although the power of the Visitor extended only to the Covent, yet lately he was impoured

poured with a Commission from the
Conclave, to take into consideration
all businesse in the City, which any
way related to the late wonder of
the spirit in the wall, and to pro-
ceed against all persons concerned
therein, as he should see cause for
the same.

✓ *Veseto* is sent for out of prison, and
his fault iuflamed to the height by
the Rhetorick of a young *Advocate*,
retained by *Don Nicholayo*, to set
forth the hainousnesse of the
offence; being demanded what hee
could say for himself, hee requested
that one witnessse might be produ-
ced, and her testimony solemnly ta-
ken, which seemed so equall a moti-
on, that it could not any waies be de-
nyed.

Presently he bringeth forth *Sabina*
by the hand (who stood by but dis-
guised and concealed) tending her
thence to the *Visitor*, to make a Nar-
ration of the whole story.

The
boni

The *Visitor* is for a while taken up with wonder, that his soul was at leisure to do nothing else but admire, to see one reported dead and carried away soul and body, alive and in good health; *Facundo* standing by, requested the *Visitor* to favour him, if hee transgressed the gravity of that Court, by bestowing a salutation on his dear wife; being confident that the strangeness of the accident would sufficiently plead for his presumption therein. Next day the *Visitor* proceeds to censure. First *Abbot Iago* was expell'd his Covent, and condemned to perpetuall imprisonment: it is thought it had cost him his life, had not some reverence and respect to his order mitigated the censure. The *Novice* in the wall, as yet was but a probationer, & not entred in the orders, was condemned to be publiquely whipt in the market place of *Barcellona*, being all the blood that was shed in this Co-
munity.

tricall story. The Exchequer pleaded his wife's innocence, as not privy to the cheat, and that he onely proceeded according to the rules of his owne Art, whose plea was accepted. Don Nicholayo, because a person of great honor, highly descended and allied, was remitted by the Visitor to the Kings disposall, and sent Prisoner to Madrid, where he was ordered to lose his Office, and fined ten thousand Crufades to the King, and five thousand Crufadots to Pacamdo; Vejeto was deputed to succeed Nicholayo in the Governors place of Bacelozza; Facundo something to compensate her patience, was promoted to be Advocate Generall of Catalonia. The Nurse of Sabina privy to the plot pleaded the age of seyenty, and under the protection thereof, at Sabina's humble intreaty was pardoned; Infido a cheating servant of Vejeto, who had oftentimes betrayed his Master secrēts, was branded in the face with

with *F. S. false servant*. *Facundo* and *Sabina* lived many years together in Love and Credit, and whereas formerly she was issuelesse, made her husband afterward happy with a numerous posterity.

FINIS.


